

Arlington



Advocate.

CHARLES S. PARKER, Publisher.

DEVOTED TO THE LOCAL INTERESTS OF THE TOWN.

VOL. X.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1881.

SUBSCRIPTION—\$1.50 a Year.

NO. 23.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

The Burial of Moses.
"And he buried him in a valley in the land of Moab, over against Beth-peor; but no man knoweth of his sepulcher to this day."—Deut. 34:xxi.

By Neb's lonely mountain,
On this side Jourdan's wave,
In a vale in the land of Moab,
There lies a lonely grave;
But no man dug that sepulcher,
And no man saw it e'er,
For the angels of God upturned the sod,
And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral
That ever passed on earth;
But no man heard the tramping,
Or saw the train go forth;
Noiselessly as the day-light
Comes when the night is done,
And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek
Grows into the great sun,

Noiselessly as the spring time
Her crown of verdure waves,
And all the tree on all the hills
Open their thousand leaves.
So, without sound of music
Or voice of them that wept,
Silently down from the mountain crown
The great procession swept.

Perchance the bald old eagle,
On gray Beth-peor's heights,
Out of his rocky eyrie,
Looked on the wondrous sight;
Perchance the lion, stalking,
Still shuns the hallowed spot;
For beast and bird have seen and heard
That which man knoweth not.

So when the warrior dieth,
His comrades in the war,
With arms reversed and muffled drum,
Follow the funeral car.
They show the banners taken,
They tell his battles won,
And after him lead his masterless steed,
While peals the minute gun.

Amid the noblest of the land,
Men lay the sage to rest,
And give the bard an honored place,
With costly marble dressed.
In the great minster transept,
Where lights like glories fall
And the choir sings and the organ rings
Along the emblazoned wall.

This was the bravest warrior
That ever buckled sword;
This the most gifted poet
That ever breathed a word;
And never earth's philosopher
Traced, with his golden pen,
On the deathless page, truths half so sage
As he wrote down for men.

And had he not high honors?
The hill side for his pall;
To lie in state while angels wait
With stars for tapers tall;
And the dark rock pines, like tossing
plumes,

Over his bier to wave;
And God's own hand at that lonely land
To lay him in the grave.

In that deep grave, without a name,
Whence his unconfined clay
Shall break again—oh, wonderous thought—
Before the judgment day.
And stand with glory wrapped around
On the hills he never trod,
And speak of the strife that won our life
With the incarnate Son of God.

Oh, lonely tomb in Moab's land,
Oh, dark Beth-peor's hill,
Speak to these curious hearts of ours,
And teach them to be still.
God hath His mysteries of grace,
Ways that we cannot tell;
He hides them deep, like the secret sleep
Of Him he loved so well.

—Mrs. Alexander.

LOOKING FOR A HOUSE.

"I give it up!" said Mrs. Carmichael, in despair.

Now it was neither riddle nor conundrum which this young American house-keeper was "giving up." The expression was merely an index to the despair of her inmost soul!

She had been house-hunting all day, all the week, all the month—in fact, ever since the stony-hearted landlord raised the rent of the desirable family mansion which they already inhabited twenty-five per cent., and made it an inevitable necessity to move—and she could find no home for the sole of her foot.

"And what's to become of us, I'm sure I don't know," said Mrs. Carmichael. "For we can't stay here, and we can't live under an umbrella in a field, and in this climate caves and wigwams are entirely out of the question."

"That's nonsense, my dear," said Mr. Carmichael. "As if there weren't plenty of houses to be had!"

"Then go and try yourself," said his wife, with spirit.

"I've got my business to attend to," said Mr. Carmichael. "We are always particularly busy in the spring of the year with our wholesale orders. Why can't John go?"

"John?" repeated Mrs. Carmichael. "Yes, John," said her husband.

"I never thought of that," said Mrs. Carmichael.

"It's not so bad a suggestion," said Carmichael. "John isn't such a slave to business as I am, and—"

"But what does John know about a

house?" exclaimed the young wife piteously.

"My dear child," said Mr. Carmichael, in a patronizing sort of way, "to hear you talk, one would imagine that house-hunting was a science, and required a college course. John isn't a fool. Tell him what you want, and how much you can afford to pay, and that will be all that is necessary."

So it came to pass that Mr. Barton—Mrs. Carmichael's brother—who was an enterprising young lawyer, found himself burdened with the weighty responsibility of the family house-hunting.

"A fine idea!" said Mr. Barton. "I might as well be a married man and done with it."

"Dear John, do oblige me!" coaxed his sister. "I'm sure you won't mind a little time and trouble; and I'm clean tired out with the baby's teething and little Sammy's neuralgia in the face."

"What on earth can have happened?" he asked himself.

Instinctively he turned to his sister for consolation; but Mrs. Carmichael had just gone to complete the bargain for the little Philadelphia-brick house on Merrimac street.

Miss Daffodil didn't go into the china-closet this time; she only retired behind the window-curtains.

She was determined to see what John Barton's wife was like; and Mrs. Blake drew herself up as dimpled little Mrs. Carmichael was shown into the apartment.

"You are the lady whose husband called yesterday," said she—"by the name of—Barton?"

"Not my husband," said Mrs. Carmichael—"only my brother. Barton is the name—it's quite correct; but mine is Carmichael."

"Ah, indeed!" said Mrs. Blake.

"He hasn't got any wife," said she. "He's an old bachelor."

"What?" said Jenny Daffodil, behind the curtains.

"Did he say he was married?" said Mrs. Carmichael.

"Well, since you ask me the question," confessed Mrs. Blake, "I don't remember that he did say so in so many words. But I somehow took it for granted."

"He's engaged to a very sweet young lady," said Mrs. Carmichael. "A Miss Daffodil, whom I have never seen. But just at present he is an old bachelor. And—"

"What geese we have both been!" cried Mrs. Blake. "Jenny, come out here this minute! Kiss your sister-in-law that is to be. We have jumped at a conclusion without any premises, and now we must jump back again."

"The next minute Mr. Barton was shown into the room.

"Sorry to disturb you, madam," said he, pleasantly, "but I was looking for an eligible house, and the agent has put this one on my list."

"You are looking for yourself?" said Mrs. Blake, a little dubiously.

"Of course," said Mr. Barton, who had been effectually "posted" by his sister. "Our family is small—only two children—and we're quite particular about a light basement, good plumbing, and water-tight roofs."

"Good gracious!" said Miss Daffodil, among the tea-cups and saucers, "it is John Barton. The base deceiver! Let us all suppose he was an unmarried man!" and the rosy color mantled to the very crimping-pins as she remembered how she had let John Barton kiss her at the last picnic, when nobody was looking.)

"I suppose," said he, all unconscious of the pretty prisoner in the china-closet, "that I'd better write down a list of the rooms and things."

"Yes," said Mrs. Blake, "and then your wife can come and look for herself. For of course a gentleman can't be expected to understand all about these little household conveniences."

"Oh, of course not," said Mr. Barton.

"The deep-dyed villain!" thought Miss Daffodil, hysterically clasping her hands.)

And the two left the room.

Miss Daffodil could hear them over-head, on the stairs, passing through the hall, and finally the front door closed with a reverberating sound, and Mrs. Blake came back to the sewing machine and pink cambric frocks.

Miss Daffodil had by this time emerged from her prison-cell and stood at the window.

"What a very pleasant young gentleman!" said Mrs. Blake.

"He is a miscreant!" cried Miss Daffodil, whirling around, like an opera dancer, on one foot.

"Why, Jenny, what's the matter?" said Mrs. Blake, in amazement.

"He has been making love to me at church sociables and picnics for three months!" cried Miss Daffodil; "and

now he turns out to be a man—married man! Oh, dear, oh, dear! is there any limit to the baseness of man?"

And Jenny Daffodil flung herself, sobbing, on her friend's shoulder.

"Don't cry, dear!" said Mrs. Blake.

"Perhaps he didn't mean anything. Men will flirt, you know."

"But he told me he loved me."

"Dear, dear!" said Mrs. Blake.

"And he asked me to marry him."

"I never heard anything like it in all my life!" said Mrs. Blake.

"And he gave me a ring with a little tiny spark of a diamond in it," added Miss Daffodil.

"Send it back, my dear," said Mrs. Blake, "at once!"

Mr. John Barton could hardly credit the evidence of his senses the next morning when the postman handed him the mysterious sealed packet which contained the little engagement ring.

"What on earth can have happened?" he asked himself.

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OFFICE,

SWAN'S BLOCK, ARLINGTON AVE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

CHAS. S. PARKER,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

ARLINGTON, JUNE 4, 1881.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Reading notices, 25cts
• Special notices, 15cts. a line; Religious
notices, 10cts. a line; Obituary notices, 10cts. a line.
Ordinary advertisements, 8cts. a line.

Subscription, \$1.00 a year, payable in advance
single copies, 4 cents.

DECORATION DAY.—1881.

How Arlington Observed the Day.

Every thing that is beautiful and attractive in nature,—clear sky, bright sunlight, cool breezes, fresh green foliage, beautiful and fragrant blossoms,—all these combined to make Memorial Day, 1881, one of rare beauty and great enjoyment to all who participated in its exercises or enjoyed the military and civic parade, not only here in Arlington, but throughout the state, where the day was more generally observed than ever before since the service was inaugurated.

All the morning there was a hum of busy activity at the cemeteries, where loving hands were actively engaged in adorning these gardens of the dead with evidences that the absent were not forgotten, and at Town Hall, Reynolds Hall and at Wm. Penn Hose House, others were engaged in preparation for the afternoon display. The Arlington Veteran Association met at Reynolds Hall, and about two o'clock marched down the Avenue, through Franklin Street, to Broadway, where Chief Engineer Charles Gott and 1st Asst. G. A. Stearns, with Wm. Penn Hose Co., were in waiting. Here the procession was formed, Chief Marshal Wilson W. Fay assumed command, and the line marched directly to Town Hall, already filled with a waiting company, where the exercises were promptly opened with "Keller's American Hymn," finely and powerfully rendered by a chorus of mixed voices, under direction of Prof. S. P. Prentiss, Mr. Wm. E. Wood presiding at the piano. Prayer was offered by Rev. W. F. Potter, and then the chorus rendered "March of the Men of Harlech" with splendid effect.

John H. Hardy, Esq., chosen to preside over the exercises in the hall, made a brief opening address, referring to the proud part this section bore in revolutionary times; its patriotic efforts in the late war; its appreciation of the observance of Decoration Day; the brave officers and men who gave their lives in the cause of freedom and others who have more lately followed on. "Festival Hymn," with happy musical effects, was afterwards rendered by the choir, at the conclusion of which Mr. Hardy introduced the orator of the day, Capt. William Spaulding, of Wakefield, whose address proved to be a most interesting sketch of the objects and aims of the Grand Army of the Republic. He said it knows no rank or station, its only requirements for membership being an honorable discharge from any branch of the U. S. service. He defended it against the charge of being political in its purpose; showed why, thought must be confined to those who fought on the side of the Union, it was not sectional in its feelings; and by a recital of some of its noble deeds illustrated how worthy it was of a place in the warmest affection of the people of the land, and that the men who fought the battles and won the victories of the late war are worthy the gratitude and reverence of a great nation.

Portions of the oration, especially where noted engagements were mentioned, or favorite names pronounced, were liberally applauded, and a good share of enthusiasm was awakened; but it was too long, and the speaker suffered much interruption by people retiring in consequence of its undue length.

After singing "America," in which the audience joined, Rev. W. F. Potter pronounced the benediction, and the exercises were over. As the comrades passed from the hall, each was handed a bouquet of flowers (wreaths of immortals had been previously distributed) and the line was speedily formed in front of Town Hall, and marched up Arlington Avenue in the following order:

Police Officers,—John H. Hartwell, Chief.

WILSON W. FAY.....CHIEF MARSHAL.

Alts:

Charles S. Parker.....James A. Bailey.

Hon. Oliver Warner.....Col. Alfred Norton.

Americans Brass Band, of Everett.

W. S. Parish, Leader.

Chief Engineer, Charles Gott.

1st Asst.Geo. A. Stearns.

Wm. Penn Hose Co., 14 men.

Major Bacon, Foreman,

Arlington Drum Corps.

W. L. Thomas.....Drum Major.

Meers. Wharton, Hutchinson, Dovery, Moses, Rich, Grant and Fessenden.

Arlington Veteran Association.

E. F. Kenrick.....Commander.

1st Lieut. W. H. Poole.

2d Lieut. Matt. Rowe 2d.

James A. Marden, Ord. Sergt.

Selectmen, Orator,

Town Clerk.

The route of procession was up the Avenue to Schouler court; counter-march to Academy street; through

Academy and Maple to Pleasant, and up Pleasant to the residence of J. T. Throwbridge, Esq.; counter-march to the old Cemetery. Here the floral tributes were placed on the graves (already marked by flags) of the following comrades:

Rev. Samuel A. Smith, A. O. W. Cutler, Albert Frost, Geo. D. Cotting.

After music by the band the procession passed on to Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, by way of Mystic street, and there the ceremony of the decoration was completed by strewing flowers on the sod above the remains of those whose faces and forms will be recalled by these familiar names:

Rev. J. Lewis Merrill, C. Howard Jones, John Locke, Charles J. Moore, Samuel Gates, S. G. Dawson, James Gibson, G. D. Trask, J. Minot Robbins, Henry S. Pollard, Charles G. Haskell, John Grant, William Stacy, George H. Sprague, Thomas Martin, Franklin Ford, Nathaniel White, William W. Snelling, Edward D. Clark, Henry W. Whittemore, Charles Henry and James Ferguson.

The first two mentioned in this list, comrades Merrill and Jones, have died since last Memorial Day, and their graves were specially remembered. The cross used at the Universalist church, last Sunday, was among the special adornments of Mr. Merrill's grave, and a very large bouquet was made of the flowers contributed, especially for the grave of the first Adjutant of the Association, C. Howard Jones.

The procession returned to the hall by way of Medford street, instead of the advertised route, greatly to the disappointment of some who had taken special pains to decorate; and because of this change the Association "escaped" a generous quantity of lemonade, prepared for their refreshment by Mr. Samuel G. Damon. In front of Town Hall, the routine of "dress-parade" was gone through with, officers and men alike acquiring themselves with credit, and then the parade was dismissed.

The fire company returned to their own hall, where, after partaking of Mr. Damon's generous donation of lemonade, they dismissed. The Veteran Association repaired to Reynolds Hall, where a simple but generous collation had been spread at the expense of the Chief Marshal, W. W. Fay, and after all had been served, Commander E. F. Kenrick, as master of ceremonies, introduced Hon. Oliver Warner, who made a stirring speech and awakened much enthusiasm by referring to the well-remembered time when John A. Andrew was Governor of Massachusetts, and the incidents of those five years so familiar to all. Chief Marshal Fay acknowledged the compliment of "three cheers and a tiger," and was followed by Col. Alfred Norton, in an eloquent and patriotic address. Brief remarks were made by others, a song, in which all joined in the chorus, was given by comrade Bailey and the comrades separated with singing "Auld Lang Syne."

No stronger proof of the growing favor with which this day is regarded can be found than is evidenced by our own town, until within three years entirely unused to its observance, but now thoroughly awake to its importance and anxious to make the most of it in every way. So is it throughout the whole country. Instead of passing through a gradual decadence toward oblivion, as has been so often predicted, the observance of Memorial Day has crystallized into an institution, whose hold upon the popular thought and feeling grows stronger rather than weaker, as the years go by. The prayer of the central character in one of Dickens' Christmas stories, "Lord keep my memory green!" finds its fulfillment as regards the patriot dead who gave up their lives for country and liberty. Their memory is still green, and will continue so; and although the ranks of surviving comrades grow thinner each year, there will be those who will take up the grateful and tender task, and perpetuate the sacred memories of the day.

We ought not to close our report of this day's festivities without speaking of the effectiveness of the vocal music, which was so generally remarked. The choir certainly deserves much praise. Their skill, precision and attention to the director was a silent tribute to Mr. Prentiss' abilities as a teacher and director, and none will dispute the award of chief praise to him. We know that the Association, and friends generally, appreciate his efforts, and heartily thank him, the chorus under his charge, and Mr. Wm. E. Wood for his accompaniments.

Memorial Service.

An interesting, instructive and appropriate service was held in the Universalist church, last Sunday forenoon, it being the first time that the now very common practice of holding a special memorial service on the Sunday before Decoration Day, in some church, was observed in town. The invitation came to the Arlington Veteran Association from Rev. W. F. Potter, pastor of the church, and was most heartily accepted. The Association, to the number of about thirty, met in Reynolds Hall, marched

to the church under command of its officers, and was assigned seats in front, at the right of the pulpit. The service opened with most excellent organ selection by Mr. Geo. H. Thayer, and then the male quartette of the church, Messrs. Cutler, Poole, Pattee, Parris, rendered the opening anthem. Mr. Potter chose as the subject of his discourse the "Christian Soldier," taking his text from 1st Timothy, 18, "War a good warfare." We regret our inability to give a lengthy report of this sermon,—certainly a noble effort to turn the thoughts of his hearers to the true aims and purposes of life.

He, in opening, referred to the call there is for attention to the duties of daily life,—those little trials and temptations,—overcoming which the man proves himself a good soldier, and said the special value of Decoration Day to the present generation is its power of keeping before all the characteristics of a good soldier;—for our soldiers were good citizens and noble men,—the struggle in which they were engaged was one of those steps which hasten the time when all shall acknowledge God to be the Lord.

The speaker then took up the attributes of the true soldier. True courage is coolness and calmness. Rage does not betoken courage, though it may make a man rush into danger, and bravery, so often taken for true courage, may be the outcome of sheer obstinacy. True courage is ever blended with meekness,—has nothing of that spirit so common in church, family, party and nation, that will ruin if it cannot rule. To illustrate his idea of courage, he read, with fine effect, the story of the Union soldier carrying water to the wounded rebels in front of the line, in the very face of death.

He next referred to endurance. It is not so much the brilliant assault, before which the enemy falls back dismayed, as the patient endurance to the end which accomplishes the victory. As with the late rebellion, it is only after the magnitude of the struggle is realized that we begin to talk of "enlisting for the war." The true soldier must have faith in his cause,—he must have confidence in himself. The man who is fully lost is he who has lost faith in himself, in his ability to move forward to share in the victory. Lastly, he must have confidence in his leader. Our Captain has made the plan,—it cannot fail. Our Leader commands us to go forward, and himself leads the way. He assures us of victory,—He makes no mistakes.

A large floral cross stood in front of the pulpit, and there were also hand-some baskets of flowers on the platform. The attendance was good, though a slight rain just at the hour of service doubtless detained many.

The Lightning and its Freaks.

Just at early evening, on Decoration Day, the sky at the northward presented that appearance which betokens heavy showers. Soon after the blackness gave place to that peculiar brass or bell-metal look, which so often precedes the fierce tornado or hurricane in the tropics. Before eight o'clock a heavy rain set in, accompanied by an almost terrific discharge of lightning and continuous roar of thunder. No damage was sustained in Lexington, but Arlington "got it bad." About half past eight o'clock the large double house, off Broadway, occupied by Messrs. Abel R. Proctor and C. H. Wharton, was struck, and about the same time the house of Mr. Alfred Brooks, opposite St. Malachy church, on Medford St., was also visited. At Mr. Proctor's the fluid struck one corner of the tin roof extension and entered the chamber on the second floor near a window, tearing off casings, plastering, etc., breaking glass, destroying screens, and doing other damage. It also entered the front room on the same floor and inflicting still greater damage to the windows, casings, etc. About an equal amount of damage was sustained in Mr. Wharton's part, and the fluid made its exit nearly opposite where it entered, but on the lower floor. No person was injured, all being in the lower part of the house, and it was not at first known the house had been struck. Some time afterwards, fire was discovered between the partitions in the rear of the house, and an alarm was sounded. The tremors railed, tore off some clapboards, and poured in water by means of the garden hose and extinguished it. The damage, though scattered over so large a space, is slight, probably not exceeding \$100. The damage at Mr. Brook's house is a mere trifle, confined to the chimney, window curtain and a piece of flannel near the sink in the kitchen. The most curious freak of all was the bursting of the water pipes on Franklin street, at equal distance each way from the hydrant, showing it to have received a heavy shock of electricity. The breakage was sufficient to relieve the hydrants of all force, and oblige the closing of the Broadway gate.

Please Lend Me Your Paper.

Few borrowers of papers imagine they are members of a class,—persons who are in the habit of buying their own paper do not think, perhaps, that there is such a class. Publishers of country newspapers know there is, and that in most communities its numbers are large. Did its membership embrace those who were really anxious to learn and were too poor to pay for education; were it composed of those who speak kindly of what pleases them in their borrowed papers, publishers and leaders alike would feel less like complaining. But generally "the paper is not worth taking," or they "only want to look at one item," and yet while it is still moist from the press they will send to borrow it and keep it long enough—sometimes days—to read it through, advertisements and all. No one need to borrow another's paper, the cost is trifling. It is a wrong to the subscriber and an injury to the publisher, but a still larger one to the newspaper borrower, who may thus easily become the most thoroughly unwelcome person in any community,—the perpetual borrower. If any paper is not worth borrowing, it is not worth subscribing for or buying, it is not worth borrowing, except on the rarest occasions and for the most definite purpose.

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Arlington Boat Club Notes.

The "Glass Ball Club" is now in trim for the season, and members have entered upon the contests for the prizes (first and second class) offered by the Club. These prizes are very neat silver badges, appropriately engraved, and were procured by Mr. Geo. T. Freeman, of Harrington & Freeman, well-known jewellers at 59 Court St., Boston. They can be seen at Whitemore's drug store. The first contest took place on Decoration Day, under the newly printed rules of the Club, at their grounds near the Cemetery. Messrs. Amidon and Jewett led in the first class, breaking 17 out of 20. Addison Sawyer was first in the second class, securing 18 out of 20, and Messrs. Whitemore and Swan came next, with 15 each. The contest covers five matches during the season.

During the past winter Mr. William Proctor has occupied some of his leisure in building a "working model" of his trim little yacht, for the use of his son, and last week he placed in Spy Pond one of the neatest little affairs ever seen. The miniature craft is a perfect copy of the larger boat, in all its finishings and furnishings, but is only 8 feet long and 4 feet wide. It carries a leg of mutton" sail.

A boat race on Monday was talked of, but it fell through. Messrs. Hesselton and Hill entered for a canoe race from Club House around the island and return. In the rear of the island both were "played out," and laid-to until they recovered. Then a fresh start was made, and Hesselton was the winner. The peculiarities of the contest, especially the "rest," made much fun.

Most of the sailing boats are now ready for the season, though not all of them have been launched.

The Club meet next Monday evening—regular meeting—when some arrangements will probably be made for a regatta on the 17th of June.

The season now opening will be doubtless full of enjoyment to the Club, and in most of their sports the general public will take a lively interest.

CLIPPINGS AND NOTES.

—The picnic season has come.

—Vennor said "cold and wet."

—The hay crop promises to be remarkably heavy.

—Boston Tea Store takes the lead with groceries.

—The cold of last spring nearly annihilated the canker worms.

—The law is that no person shall sell liquor without a license.

—Frances Gould Post 36 mustered in two new recruits, Thursday evening.

—No change in the price of flour this week at Boston Tea Store.

—Buy lumber of George W. Gale, 69 Main St., Cambridgeport—formerly Gale & Wood.

—Chief of Police Hartwell has been sick this week—took cold at the fire, last Monday evening.

—The proposed excursion of the Lexington Field and Garden Club may be delayed until after the 18th inst.

—Fifteen applicants for houses at this office the past week, and not even a tenant to supply the demand.

—Mrs. Chapman, next to the hotel, keeps excellent ice cream, by the plate or larger quantity.

—R. W. Shattuck purchased the half interest in the Pattee estate in Arlington, offered at auction last Tuesday afternoon.

—The space given this week to "Decoration Day" prevents our continuing "Our Home Industries" this week. More to follow.

—The Governor and Council have voted to commute the sentence of Stearns, K. Abbott from death to imprisonment for life.

—The regular meeting of the Arlington W. C. T. Union occurs next Friday afternoon, (June 10) at 3 o'clock, at the Congregational church vestry.

—The regular or fortnightly entertainment at the Lexington Baptist church occurs this evening. A very fine program will be presented. Miss Baker, of Boston, is to be one of the readers. The public is invited.

—Mr. Frederick Lemme contributed fifty elegant bouquets to the Boston hospitals, last Tuesday morning. They were clipped from his green houses on the Peck estate and were models of elegance and beauty.

—The Arlington Branch of the Flower Mission commenced operations Thursday morning, by sending to Boston fifty bouquets. We hope all who have flowers to spare will send them to the Unitarian church, each Thursday morning.

—The second world's fair meeting was held at Hotel Vendome, Wednesday evening. It showed two things; first, that the solid men of Boston, without any announced exceptions, were personally favorable to the world's fair here in 1881, and, secondly, that they mean to build only so fast and so far as they can build securely.

—Menotomy Bicycle Club joined in the grand parade in Boston, Decoration Day, being assigned second position in the second division, under command of Capt. W. E. Parmenter, Jr., and Lt. F. Y. Wellington. Their uniform—jacket, knickerbockers and caps,—dark blue with light cord, is very neat indeed. Few better riders were in line.

—Valley Field Farm, at Lexington, was offered for sale last Tuesday. It was "knocked down" to Mr. Joseph Richardson, for \$10,000, but as he did not comply with the terms, there was no sale. About \$6,000 worth of personal property was sold, and brought good prices. Twenty head of young cattle are retained on the farm.

—The Governor has designated Edward S. Chesborough, of Chicago, Ill.; Henry P. Wolcott, of Cambridge, Charles F. Folsom and Dr. Azel Ames, Jr., of Wakefield, to act under the resolve passed by the Legislature of this year by which it is provided that there may be reported by the Governor and council to the next General Court a comprehensive plan for drainage of the Mystic Valley and other adjacent sections of the city of Boston.

Wedding B

HOUSE WANTED.

WANTED, about July 1st, a house of 5 to 8 rooms, or nice tenement, within easy walking distance of Arlington Centre. Price, \$1000 if required. Address "TENANT," Advertiser's Office.

LUMBER!

The undersigned would call the attention of the public to the large and varied assortment of

Shingles,

Clapboards,

Pickets,

Coarse and Fine

LUMBER,

And everything usually found on a well conducted Lumber Yard; also

Lime, Cement, Plaster,

Hair, Cedar Posts,

Beam Poles, etc.

All the above enumerated articles can be found at the Old Stand

No. 69 Main Street, Cambridgeport,

Westerly end of West Boston Bridge.

GEORGE W. GALE.

May 28-4w

Boston Ice Cream Co.

Supplies the Best Quality of Cream, at greatly reduced rates. Orders by Mail or Express promptly attended to.

No. 9 SPRNG LANE, BOSTON.

May 28-8w

NO HARNESS.

NO SPRINGS,

NO RUBBER.

A NEW SUSPENDER.

THE

L. R. S.

Less strain when stooping than when standing.

See one! Try one! and you will wear no other.

Tor sale by

M. A. Richardson & Co.,
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Arlington, Ave. Arlington Mass.

May 28-4w

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

COPYRIGHT OFFICE, Washington.
To wit: Be it remembered, that on the 17th day of May, anno domini 1881, J. T. Trowbridge, of Arlington, Mass., has deposited in this Office the title of a Book or other description of which is in the following words, to wit: "THE BRIGHT HOPES; or, An Old Clergyman's Vacation." By J. T. Trowbridge, the author of the claims as Author in conformity with the laws of the United States respecting Copyrights.

A. R. SPOFFORD,

Librarian of Congress.

In renewal for 14 years from May 30, 1881, when the first term of 28 years will have expired.

Mrs. O. J. Derby,
FASHIONABLE
DRESS MAKER.

Directly opposite Medford St., Arlington

Is now prepared to fill any orders for WEDDING and EVENING DRESSES, or for TRAVELING SUITS, in four or five days notice if necessary, and has all the conveniences for Dress and Mantle Making. Little Folds included.

My skill and experience give my personal attention to cutting and fitting garments.

A marked reduction in prices has been recently made, to correspond with the times.

With present facilities, there need be no more delaying in order.

Mrs. O. J. DERBY,

Next to Swan's Block, Arlington, Mass.

Entrance by CENTRE DOOR.

CHARLES GOTTL
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,
AND
BLACKSMITH,
ARLINGTON AVE., (Opp. Arlington Hotel,) ARLINGTON

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

THE HORSE SHOEING.

Has already finished, and in course of building.

HEAVY MARKET AND MANURE WAGONS,

SLEIGHS, PUNGS, &c.

May 17-4w

For Health, Comfort and Elegance of Form, MADAM FOY'S IMPROVED CORSET.

SKIRT SUPPORTER

IS NOT EXCELLED.

Recent improvements add much to its already extensive popularity. For sale by all leading jobbers and retailers.

Manufactured only by

FOY, HARMON & CO.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts MIDDLESEX, MS.

PROBATE COURT.
To the Heirs at Law, next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Charles Hudson, late of Lexington, in said County, deceased, GREETING:

WHEREAS, certain instruments purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased are on file in this Court, and have been admitted to said Court, by Leonard A. Lovell, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of June next, at nine o'clock, every noon, to show cause, if any you have, why your petition is not granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Lexington Minstrel, printed at Lexington, the last publication to be two days, at the expense of the petitioner.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one.

J. H. TYLER, Register.

May 21-3w

LEXINGTON, May 20, 1881.
NOTICE is hereby given, under Chapter 255
of the Acts of 1881, that JOHN C. FIELDING
has applied for a license to sell intoxicating liquors as an Innholder of the first class, at the Centennial House, on Main Street, East Lexington.

R. C. WHITCHER, Selectmen

A. W. BRYANT, of

J. F. SIMONDS, Lexington.

NOTICE is hereby given, under Chapter 255
of the Acts of 1881, that CHARLES A. DIXIE
has applied for a license to sell intoxicating liquors as an Innholder of the first class, at the Monument House, on Main Street, Lexington Centre.

R. C. WHITCHER, Selectmen

A. W. BRYANT, of

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R. C. WHITCHER, Selectmen

A. W. BRYANT, of

J. F. SIMONDS, Lexington.

Pleasant Street Market.

The proprietors of this convenient Market invite attention to the fine and seasonable goods now offering.

THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

BURLINGTON HAMS,

Cured by Mr. T. I. Reed, Burlington.

A full assortment of

CANNED GOODS,

SUCH AS

ASPARAGUS, LIMA BEANS, PEAS, CORN, TOMATOES, PEACHES, BLUEBERRIES, SPLENDID RASPBERRY JAM, IN TUBS, sold in quantities as desired.

HOTTON'S Rose and Prolific

POTATOES.

SWEET POTATOES, ETC.

Also our usual line of staples:

Beef, Lamb, Pork,

Poultry, Hams, Sausage,

Fresh and Pickled Tripe.

Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Etc.

WINN & PIERCE.

O. J. Derby,

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

Arlington Mass.,

Orders left at his residence opposite the Town Hall.

Residence, Mystic st. Office, Town Hall.

Please examine our stock.

You will find no greater variety in Boston.

We sell at the lowest prices, but ONLY first class goods.

In original packages, or in quantities to suit.

Some specialties in fine groceries not found elsewhere.

Orders delivered in Arlington and Lexington, free of transit.

C. B. Fessenden & Co.,

177 COURT ST., BOSTON.

ALSO —

MENS', BOYS' and CHILDREN'S,

HATS, CAPS, and

UMBRELLAS.

Call and examine for yourselves.

Repairing neatly and promptly done.

Bank Building, Arlington, Mass.

L. C. TYLER.

for Sale or to Let.

TO LET,

House corner Academy St. The situation

speaks for itself. For information inquire of Mr. Skillings next door. Key at Mr. Ceiley's, rear of the Baptist Church.

Arlington, May 7, 1880.—U.

CHARLES H. HARTWELL.

INSURANCE

R. W. HILLIARD,

2 SWAN'S BLOCK,

ARLINGTON,

REPRESENTS

Commonwealth Ins. Co.,

BOSTON.

FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

PHILADELPHIA.

Liverpool & London & Globe,

ENGLAND.

Insurance on Buildings, Furniture, Merchandise, and all kinds of property taken at fair rates.

July 24-1y

Coal and Wood Dealers.

LEXINGTON COAL YARD.

WARREN A. PEIRCE,

DEALER IN

COALS,

Wood, Hay, Straw, Lime.

Best Qualities of COAL furnished

AT THE

Lowest Market Prices.

Office near Centre Depot,

July 26-1f

LEXINGTON.

J. W. PEIRCE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

COALS,

Wood, Hay, Grain,

Cement, Lime and Plaster,

Has removed his office to the entrance of his Coal Yard on

MYSTIC STREET,

Corner of Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Extremely Low Prices,

he is now prepared to supply his friends and the public generally with coal of any kind or size desired.

BOTTOM PRICES.

Orders left at 8. B. TAPPAN, L. C. Taylor's, or

PLEASANT ST., ARLINGTON MASS.

April 21-4f

GEORGE HATCH.

SUCCESSION TO HATCH & HUNTER,

DEALER IN

FLORIST.

CHOICE GREEN-HOUSE FLOWERS,

Bouquets, Anchors, Crowns and Crosses.

FLORAL DECORATIONS.

Of every description.

NEWS EPITOME.

Kast and Middle.

COLONEL THOMAS A. SCOTT, ex-president of the Pennsylvania railroad, died at his country house in Delaware county, Pa., a few days since, aged fifty-seven years. Colonel Scott was born in London, Franklin county, Pa., December 28, 1824. He received his education in the village school of that place. When ten years of age he went to work in a country store near Waynesboro, and was afterward employed as a clerk in stores in Bridgeport and Mercersburg until about 1841. In 1847 he left this position and went to Philadelphia. His connection with State improvements continued until 1850, in which year he entered the regular service of the Pennsylvania railroad company. In the early part of the civil war Colonel Scott was for a time assistant secretary of war. When the death of the late J. Edgar Thompson, on the 25th of May, 1874, made vacant the highest office in the company, Colonel Scott was elected to succeed Mr. Thompson. Colonel Scott early became interested in the development of the Southwest, and took an active part in the establishment of the Texas and Pacific railroad. His close application to business and the want of relaxation so affected his health that he was ordered by his physician to take a foreign tour. He returned to his home, however, a paralytic, and the shattered system declined by degrees to the point of death. He was for a long time one of the best known railroad men in the United States.

The faculty of Phillips academy at Exeter, N. H., has expelled seven students and suspended three for engaging in a mock serenade of some of the instructors.

ROBERT BERT and C. H. Deweese, engineer and fireman of a passenger train on the Boston and Albany road, were killed in a collision near Ghent, N. Y.

The assessed valuation of real estate in New Jersey, according to the census, is \$436,032,638, and of personal property, \$126,215,985. The total State indebtedness is \$53,828,247.

CODMORE NUTT, the well-known dwarf, died in New York a few days ago, aged thirty-five years.

The fifty-second anniversary of the Brooklyn Sunday-school union was celebrated in that city by a parade in which 50,000 children and teachers participated.

More than one hundred prominent business men of Boston met in that city to consider the feasibility of holding a world's fair there in 1885. The result of the discussion was the appointment of a committee of conference representing the various trades and manufacturing interests of the city.

The New York State committee of the National Greenback Labor party met the other afternoon in New York city. It was decided that the State convention should be held in Elmira, August 23, at noon.

A STATUE of Admiral David G. Farragut was unveiled the other day in Madison square, New York, with appropriate ceremonies consisting of a procession, presentation speech by Secretary of the Navy Hunt, response by Mayor Grace and the oration of the day by Joseph H. Choate.

Mrs. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON presided at the thirteenth annual convention of the National Woman Suffrage association in Boston. Prominent delegates from various parts of the country were present.

West and South.

A DETACHMENT of soldiers captured the three murderers of Lieutenant Cherry near Fort Pierre, Dakota. They had attacked a ranch ten miles from that fort and shot a man named John Bardeau and wounded another, and when pursued by soldiers shot and killed Lieutenant Cherry and seriously wounded a private.

First reports that Lieutenant Cherry had been shot by one of his own men proved erroneous.

LEROY and POTTER, Colorado murderers, were lynched at Del Norte.

A STEAM sawmill four miles west of Oakland, Md., was blown to atoms by the explosion of the boiler. Marshall Butler, the fireman, was blown a distance of 600 or 700 feet, and was instantly killed. William Browning was caught and when pursued by soldiers shot and killed Lieutenant Cherry and seriously wounded a private.

BUSINESS is greatly depressed in Russia, particularly in the calico, cotton and iron trades. Many English merchants in the country are winding up their affairs preparatory to leaving the empire.

The treaty of commerce just concluded between Austria and Germany simply secures to each party the treatment accorded to the most favored nation. The treaty will remain in force until 1887, but is terminable at one year's notice.

Two men were killed and three were badly hurt by the explosion of the boiler in a Memphis (Tenn.) foundry. The cylinder of the engine was blown over the county jail and through a brick wall a hundred yards distant.

PRESIDENT GONZALES has been clothed with power by the Mexican congress to sign a contract with General Grant for the construction of the Mexican Southern railway.

The stewards of the Henley-on-Thames royal regatta, have refused to allow the crew from Cornell university (New York) to row, on the ground that they have not entered in time, and that their entry was not accompanied by the proper national certificate as to the character of the crew.

EIGHT houses near Mallow, county Cork, Ireland, belonging to farmers, have been burned to the ground, it is supposed by an incendiary.

A GERMAN editor has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for disrespect to Prince Bismarck.

A Lively Donkey.

There is a hostler in a livery stable at Easton, Pa., that will remember Tony Denier's donkey for some time to come. The stalls were all full when the company arrived, and the day hostler placed the little animal in the harness-room and forgot to tell John, the night hostler, about it when he came on duty.

About 3 o'clock in the morning John went into the harness-room on an errand, without taking a lantern along, and stepped on the hind foot of the donkey, which was lying down. The Turk awoke, and there was a sound of revelry by night, though just what took place will never be quite clear, as the donkey can't tell and the hostler won't. But for an hour or more John was busy putting horse liniment on his shins, and no doubt it was one of those instances where the donkey seemed to stutter with his hind feet.—Milwaukee Sun.

From Washington.

MRS. GARFIELD has been dangerously ill, but Dr. Boynton, the attending physician, announced the other afternoon that the crisis had been passed and that there was no longer any doubt of her recovery.

According to a statement just issued by the postoffice department the total number of pieces of all classes mailed during the year ended December 31, 1880, was 2,720,284,252. The whole number of letters mailed during the year was 1,063,252,876, or an average of twenty-one for each man, woman and child in the United States; 224,556,440 postal cards; 612,000 newspapers, 40,148,720 magazines and other periodicals, and 21,515,832 packages of merchandise passed through the mails during the year.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD has made the following "recess" appointments: Consuls—Jesse H. Moore, of Illinois, at Callao; John M. Bailey, of New York, at Hamburg; Selah Merrill, of Massachusetts, at Jerusalem; George W. Roosevelt, of Pennsylvania, at Bordeaux.

Foreign News.

A PILOT schooner containing a pilot, three apprentice pilots and a cook, was swamped in the St. Lawrence, opposite Riviere du Loup, Canada, and all on board were drowned.

The Russian revolutionists have answered the czar's manifesto by a second utterance, dwelling on the wretchedness of the peasants, the deportations to Siberia, the gagging of free speech and public journals, and declaring that false counselors are in possession of the czar's ear. The document concludes as follows: "Let your majesty assemble your people around you and listen to their wishes in an unprejudiced spirit, and then neither your majesty nor the state will have any reason to apprehend further catastrophe."

MR. BRENNAN, secretary of the Irish land league, has been arrested under the provisions of the coercion act.

The shore end of the new Atlantic cable—the first and only one owned by American capitalists—was landed at Dover bay, Nova Scotia, and is being put down from the steamer Faraday at the rate of 130 miles a day. The steamer also has the eastern shore end of the cable on board, and if the weather is pleasant will put it down on her to London.

THE DANISH supreme court has confirmed the sentence of death passed by the West Indian commission on the thirty-nine negroes convicted of participation in the Santa Cruz revolt.

THE SWEDISH government is becoming alarmed and contemplates legislation in view of the emigration, which is assuming the proportions of an exodus. Several counties are practically denuded of able-bodied inhabitants.

AT 6 o'clock p. m. the steamer Victoria, with over 600 people on board, was returning to London, Ontario, from an excursion to Spring Bank, and when one mile below the city the boat suddenly collapsed, like an egg shell, and became a total wreck level with the water's edge. All the passengers were instantly plunged into the stream, more than half of them being underneath the debris. The first news of the disaster which reached the city was brought by survivors who struggled through the streets, wet and weary. The news fell like a thunderbolt, and a stampede took place from London for the spot. Arriving there a horrible sight met the people's view. Fifty or sixty bodies had already been recovered, and were lying on the green sward some distance up the bank. Those arriving from the city from every direction crowded around anxious to see if any relatives were on board. About 1,000 families were represented on the excursion, and the wail of anguish that arose at the sight of the victims was heartrending. Fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters rushed about panic-stricken endeavoring to identify friends. By 7 o'clock about eighty bodies were recovered from under the wreck. Almost every minute some victim was brought to the surface and conveyed to the bank. The steamer Princess Louise was early brought to the spot and the victims were placed on the upper decks. Fires were lighted on the bank overlooking the river, petroleum torches were brought, and the search was continued until night, by which time about 150 corpses had been secured.

THE FRENCH minister of agriculture reports that trichine are still being found in pork imported at Havre, and that the government will not, therefore, raise the embargo against foreign pork.

THE greater part of Pinsk, in the Russian government of Minsk, has been destroyed by fire. Great distress prevails among the inhabitants, who number 18,000, and the loss is enormous.

THE most efficacious liniment I ever used.

Belgium promises to become the great industrial teacher of Europe. Many foreigners are now attending her schools.

She has fifty-nine technical schools, thirty-two industrial schools and a higher commercial school—all receiving funds annually from the State.

[Chambersburg (Pa.) Herald.]

After vainly spending five hundred dollars for other remedies to relieve my wife, I have no hesitation in declaring that the Great Blood Purifier will cure Neuralgia, says M. V. B. Hersom, Esq., (of Pinkham & Hersom), Boston, Mass., an enthusiastic endorser of its merits.

In Portugal a widow cannot marry if she be over fifty years of age. Who ever heard of a widow as old as that?

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[Chambersburg (Pa.) Herald.]

A Valuable Secret.

It is related of Franklin that from the window of his office in Philadelphia he noticed a mechanic, among a number of others, at work on a house which was being erected close by, who always appeared to be in a merry humor, and who had a kind and cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy or sunless, the happy smile danced like a sunbeam on his cheerful countenance. Meeting him one day Franklin requested to know the secret of his constant happy flow of spirits.

"It's no secret, doctor," the man replied. "I've got one of the best wives, and when I go to work she always gives me a kind word of encouragement and blessing with her parting kiss; and when I go home she is sure to meet me with a smile and a kiss of welcome; and then tea is sure to be ready; and as we chat in the evening, I find she has been doing so many little things through the day to please me, that I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word or give an unkind look to anybody."

And Franklin adds:

"What an influence, then, hath woman over the heart of man, to soften it, and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions. Speak gently, then. A happy smile and a kind word of greeting after the toils of the day are over cost nothing, and go far toward making home happy and peaceful."

How to Clean Chromos.

When you clean them use a soft feather brush, or wipe them with a soft chamois skin (a drop of oil may restore clearness), or with a fine linen rag very slightly dampened. Always tenderly. Next, whenever the original varnish coating is dulled, bruised or rubbed, varnish it with thin, mastic varnish.

Chromos, like oil paintings, should not be hung in a dark room, but in one with diffused light; and never exposed to the direct rays of the sun. The chromos after water colors keep and display better when placed under glass, as they lack the protecting cover of the varnish. The large chromos after oil paintings display, as a general thing, best when framed like original paintings. It is not necessary to put any of these under a glass, it is a matter of taste—preserving them, at the same time, from dust and rough handling.

[Rockford (Ill.) Register.]

Fell Against a Sharp Edge.

This is furnished by Mr. Wm. Will, 1613 Frankford ave., Philadelphia, Pa.: Some time since I received a severe injury to my back, by falling against the sharp edge of a marble step, the stone penetrating it at least a half-inch, and leaving a very painful wound. After suffering for a time I concluded to apply St. Jacobs Oil, and am pleased to say that the results exceeded my expectations. It speedily allayed all pain and swelling, and by continued use made a perfect cure. I really think it is the most efficacious liniment I ever used.

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